The Weekly Museum.

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The AMERICAN FARMER;

Or, Sketch of the life of Mr. ST. JOHN, *contained in "Letters to a friend in England."*

(Written by himself.)

I Thank God that my lot is to be an American Farmer, instead of a Ruſſian boor, or an Hungarian peaſant. It is ſtrange, that miſery, when viewed in others, ſhould become to us a ſort of real good. The hardſhips of theſe people is certainly greater than thoſe which our negroes experience.—When young, I thought of ſelling my farm, becauſe it afforded but a dull repetition of the ſame labors and pleaſures. But when I conſidered myſelf as diveſted of my farm, I imagined the world ſo wide, and every habitable place ſo full, that I began to fear, leſt there would be no room for me. My farm, my houſe, my barn, preſented objects from which I adduced quite new ideas; ideas more forcible than before. Why ſhould I not find myſelf happy, ſaid I, where my father lived and died in proſperity. Though he gave me no other education than the art of reading and writing, he left me a good farm—and his experience; free from debts and other difficulties. I married; and this perfectly reconciled me to my ſituation: My wife rendered my houſe all at once cheerful and pleaſing; it no longer appeared gloomy and ſolitary as before. When I went to work in the fields, I worked with more alacrity; I felt that I did not work for my ſelf alone, and this encouraged me much.

My wife would often come with her knitting in her hand, and ſit under the ſhady trees, praiſing the ſtraitneſs of my furrows, and the docility of my horſes. This ſwelled my heart; and I regretted that I did not marry before. I know no other landlord than the Lord of all land, to whom I owe the moſt ſincere gratitude.

My father left me three hundred and ſeventy-one acres of land, forty of which are good timothy meadow, an excellent orchard, a good houſe, and a ſubſtantial barn. How happy am I that he lived to build, and to pay for theſe improvements! As my difficulties are leſs than his, I have but to tread in his paths, to be as good as he was. I know enough of the law to regulate my concerns with propriety; nor do I dread its power.

Theſe are the grand outlines of my ſituation; but as I can feel much more than I am able to expreſs, I hardly know how to proceed. When my firſt ſon was born, the whole train of my ideas was ſuddenly altered; never was there a charm that acted ſo quickly and powerfully: I ceaſed to ramble in immagination through the wide world; my excurſions ſince have not exceeded the bounds of my farm, and all my principal pleaſures are now centered within its ſcanty limits: but at the ſame time there is not an operation belonging to it in which I do not find ſome food for uſeful reflections. This is the reaſon, I ſuppoſe, that, when you was here, you uſed, in your refined ſtile, to term me *the farmer of feelings*: But how rude muſt thoſe feelings be in him who daily holds the axe or the plough! Thoſe feelings, however, I will delineate as well as I am able, agreeable to your earneſt requeſt.

When I contemplate my wife, by my fire-ſide, while ſhe either ſpins, knits, darns, or ſuckles our child, I cannot deſcribe the various emotions of love, of gratitude, of conſcious pride, which thrill in my heart, and often overflow in involuntary tears. It is true theſe pleaſing images vaniſh with the ſmoke of my pipe; but though they diſappear from my mind, the impreſſion they have made on my heart is indelible. When I play with the infant, my warm imagination runs forward, and eagerly anticipates his future temper and conſtitution.—Whenever I go abroad, it is always involuntary; I never return home without feeling ſome pleaſing emotion, which I often ſuppreſs as uſeleſs and fooliſh. The moment I enter on my own land, the bright idea of property, of excluſive right, of independence, exalt my mind. Precious ſoil, I ſay to myſelf, by what ſingular cuſtom of law is it that thou waſt made to conſtitute the riches of the freeholders!

Often, when I plough my low ground, I place my little boy on a chair which ſcrews to the beam of the machine; its motion, and that of the horſes, pleaſe him; he is perfectly happy, and begins to chat. As I lean over the handle, various are the thoughts which croud into my mind. I am now doing for him, I ſay, what my father formerly did for me: may God enable him to live, that he may perform the ſame operations, for the ſame purpoſes, when I am worn out and old! I relieve his mother of ſome trouble while I have him with me; the odoriferous furrow exhilirates his ſpirits, and ſeems to do the child a great deal of good, for he looks moore blooming ſince I have adopted that practice. Can more pleaſure, more *dignity*, be added to that primary? The father thus ploughing with his child, and to feed his family, is inferior only to the Emperor of China, ploughing as an example to his kingdom.

An EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE *of* ROMANTIC CHASTITY.

Recorded by Herodotus.

CANDAULES, king of Lydia, was ſo much enamoured of his wife, that his vanity could not be ſatisfied, while her beauties were revealed to him alone. Among the courtiers of Candaules was one of the name of Gyges, to whom he was chiefly attatched, and in whom he placed the moſt unlimited confidence. In one of their private converſations, boaſting as uſual on the beauty of his wife, the king contended that Gyges could not have an adequate idea of her charms while ſo much of them was concealed by the incumbrances of dreſs; and, to convince him of the truth of what he aſſerted, inſiſted that he ſhould have ocular demonſtration, by concealing himſelf in the chamber, where ſhe undreſſed to go bed.

It was in vain that Gyges remonſtrated againſt the indiſcretion of his royal maſter; in vain he laid before him the probability of a diſcovery, and the ſanctity and veneration in which female modeſty ſhould be held; the king remained inexorable, and Gyges reluctantly conſented. The highly-favored courtier was conducted by his maſter to the place of concealment, and in ſecurity and at leiſure he contemplated the naked beauties of his royal miſtreſs. In retiring, however, he did not eſcape the notice of the queen; who, aware of this peculiar foible in her royal huſband, immediately ſuſpected the contrivance; but neither gave an alarm, nor indicated her indignation by any token whatever.

The following day, however, Gyges received a meſſage to attend the queen; and, unſuſpecting what was to be the nature of the conference, immediately obeyed. The queen briefly explained the reaſons why ſhe commanded his attendance, and concluded with offering him a choice, either to kill Candaules and to poſſeſs her and the empire, or to die himſelf: For ſaid ſhe—"The man who betray'd and expoſed me, muſt be ſacrificed; or you, who have witneſſed my ſhame and diſhonor."

Aſtoniſhed and confounded at the boldneſs of the propoſal, Gyges attempted by every poſſible means to pacify and divert the anger of the princeſs; but her deſign was too deeply rooted to be ſhaken by the rhetoric of the courtier. She gave him to underſtand, that his refuſal was in vain; and that, if he perſiſted, he muſt not hope to eſcape the fate which awaited ſuch a reſolution. The virtue, or rather the policy of Gyges yielded to the plea of ſelf-preſervation; he murdered Candaules; and poſſeſſed his empire and his queen.

EXTRACT *from* FOX'S BOOK *of* MARTYRS.

"AGTHA, a Sicilian lady, was not more remarkable for her perſonal and acquired endowments, than her piety: Her beauty was ſuch that Quintian, governor of Sicily, became enamoured of her, and made many attempts upon her chaſtity.

"As the governor was reputed to be a great libertine, and a bigotted pagan, the lady very diſcreetly thought proper to withdraw from two ſuch dangerous enemies, as luſt and ſuperſtition. She accordingly retired from the town, but being diſcovered in her retreat, ſhe was ſeized, and brought to Catana.

"Finding herſelf thus in the power of an enemy, both to her ſoul and body, ſhe recommended herſelf to the protection of the Almighty, and prayed for death, as a relief of her miſeries.

"The governor, in order to gratify his paſſions with the greater conveniency, put the virtuous lady into the hands of Aphrodica, a very infamous and licentious woman. This wretch tried every art ſhe to win her to the deſired proſtitution; but found all her efforts were vain; for her chaſtity was impregnable, and ſhe well knew that virtue alone could procure true happineſs.

"Aphrodica acquainted Quintian with the inefficacy of her endearments, who, enraged to be foiled in his deſigns, changed his luſt into reſent-

ment. On her confeſſing that ſhe was a chriſtian, he determined to gratify his revenge, as he could not his paſſion.

"Purſuant to his orders ſhe was ſcourged, burnt with red hot irons, and torn with ſharp hooks. Having borne theſe torments with admirable fortitude, ſhe was next laid naked upon live coals, intermingled with glaſs, and then being carried back to priſon, ſhe there expired on the 5th of February 251."

Sunday Monitor, No. 12.

FOR AUGUST 3.

LORD, *all my deſire is before thee. Search me, O* GOD, *and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts, and ſee if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlaſting*, Pſalm xxxviii. 9. and cxxxix. 23, 24.

ENCOURAGED by thy bleſſed word of promiſe, O LORD, that before men call, thou wilt anſwer, and whilſt they are yet ſpeaking thou wilt hear, Iſa. lxv. 24. I now draw nigh to thee, and preſent my ſupplication before thee. Teach me by thy word and Spirit, the things of my everlaſting peace; let my ſoul be caſt in the mould of the goſpel, and let me be obedient to thy will in all things. Manifeſt thyſelf unto me, as thou doſt not to the world; ſhew me my inward corruptions, and let me ſee into the depth of iniquity that is in my heart; grant me that "fear of the LORD, which is the beginning of wiſdom;" incline my heart unto "thy teſtimonies;" lead me in all truth;" help me to learn, that "he that believeth will not make haſte;" reſtrain the impetuoſity of my natural temper, that I may do all things deliberately, as becometh one that feareth alway, that is ever looking to thee for guidance and direction. LORD preſerve me calm in my ſpirit, gentle in my commands, and watchful that I ſpeak not unadviſedly with my lips; moderate in my purpoſes, yielding in my temper, where the honor of my GOD is not immediately concerned; and ever ſteadfaſt where needful. LORD, grant me thy protection, and may thy bleſſing be upon me, that I bring not an evil report upon that good land I have been permitted to ſpy out; and approve myſelf ever mindful that thoſe that honor thee, thou wilt honor, Amen.

Be with me, LORD, *where'er I go,*
Learn me what thou wou'dſt have me do;
Suggeſt whate'er I think or ſay,
Direct me in the narrow way.

TEN BROOK *and* CHAPMAN,

INFORM their friends and the public, that they have juſt opened, in addition to their uſual aſſortment, a variety of the following articles, viz. Black, white and coloured ſattins and luteſtrings, peelings, modes and ſarſnets, tamboured, book, jaconet, India and Britiſh muſlins, muſlin handkerchiefs, plain and tamboured muſlin cravats, lawns, cambricks, Iriſh linens, blue, red and purple furniture cottens, rich furniture and gown chintzes, fancy callicoes, muſlinets, corded dimities, white and coloured ſilk hoſe, plain and ribbed cotton and thread hoſe, ſuperfine cloths, coatings, caſſimeres, rattinets, ſhalloons, durants and tammies.—Together with many other articles not particularized.

N. B. *As the above Goods were purchaſed at a very conſiderable deduction from their current prices, they are enabled to ſell them on ſuch terms as they conceive will merit the attention of thoſe who may wiſh to become purchaſers.* July 26.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

On a COUNTRY LIFE.

WOULD you reliſh a rural retreat,
Or the pleaſure the groves can inſpire;
The city's alurements forget,
To this ſpot of enchantment retire.

Where a valley and chriſtaline brook,
Whoſe verdure glides ſweetly along,
Gives nature a fanciful look,
The beautiful woodlands among.

Behold the ſhady-green trees,
A beautiful umbrage have ſpread,
Where the ſhepherds may loll at their eaſe,
And pipe to the muſical ſhade.

On the top of a mountain ſo rude,
In concert with waters below,
Is the voice of a muſical bird.
Whoſe notes do cheerfully flow.

Oft let me contemplative dwell
On a ſcene where ſuch beauties appear;
I could live in a cot or a cell,
And never think ſolitude near.

July 30. DAMON.

The PARTING.

"A fellow-feeling makes one wond'rous kind."

I GO my fair,—farewell—farewell—
Friend of my life, all that is dear to me,
I go; no longer in theſe realms to dwell
Where I with you my earlieſt years
Have ſpent in ſweet ſimplicity.
Alas! each retroſpect I take
My heart feels ready for to break—
My eyes diſſolve in tears!

In youth's bright morn, bleſt friendſhip's name
Impreſt a mutual tender flame;
Congenial were the hopes we rear'd;
But buſy fortune with inglorious ſmiles
Too oft the raviſh'd heart beguiles
And burſts the ties which once endear'd—
Oh deſtiny! how hardly doſt thou deal
Thy heavy unrelenting blow
On victims ſuch as me:
Why with ſuch helliſh torments rack my brain;
Ah! why with never ceaſing pain,
O'erwhelm a faithful heart, and not to feel
A ſympathy for other's woe,
The wretch of miſery.

Thus oft the lonely pilgrim ſtrays
By the pale moon's malignant rays,
Thro' ſilent groves profound,
'Till unforſeen a felon murkey cloud
Her faintly glimmering luſtres ſhroud,
And mid-night darkneſs ſpreads around
To mock his devious ſtep!

July 30. FERDINAND.

A SCRAP.

THIS lock of dear Selina's hair,
I do not without meaning wear;
Within the breaſt, on which 'tis ſhown,
That little empreſs keeps a throne!—
So enſigns on a fort declare
The power that holds poſſeſſion there.

DICK'S PLEA *for* BEATING *his* WIFE.

SINCE beauty they ſay ne'er ſo lovely appears,
As when the fair nymph is diſſolv'd into tears;
To know then how ſolid this maxim will prove,
Dick beats pretty Peggy to heighten his love.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To a LOVER *of* GOLD.

[*An Imitation.*]

IF Gold has power to win thee from my arms,
Thou haſt ne'er known what 'tis to love *ſincere*;
Weak, weak *indeed*, muſt be the fair-one's charms,
Who cannot ſtay her lover with a *tear*.

And I have ſteep'd my pillow in my tears,
But never could thy venal boſom move;
And ſwelling ſighs have ſpoke my killing fears,
Then never ſay profane that thou doſt *love*.

Gold is thy *god*, and wealth the only ſhrine
To which thou e'er waſt known to bend the knee;
The curſe of Midas, ſordid wretch, be thine,
Since what he wiſh'd can make thee *falſe* to me.

July 31. LAVINIA.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

An APOSTROPHE *to* BENEVOLENCE.

HAIL! Benevolence, thou animating principle of the moral world—thou art the ſource of every virtue—the bond of union between man and man—angel and angel, and the connecting medium between the creator and his creatures.—What were this world without thee.—The brow of care and the heart of grief vaniſh at thy approach.—Thou canſt ſoften the bed of ſickneſs, and ſtrew the borders of the tomb with flowers.—The widow and the orphan rejoice at thy appearance, and the heart of the deſtitute leaps within him.

July 23. W. D. B.

ANECDOTE.

A Cordelier preaching on the merit of St. Francis, exalted him in diſcourſe above all other Saints in the Calender—After exaggerating his merits, he exclaimed "where ſhall we place the Seraphic Father, St. Francis? He is greater in dignity than all other Saints—Shall we place him among the Prophets? Oh! he is greater than the Prophets.—Shall we place him among the Patriarchs? Oh! he is greater than the Patriarchs."—In like manner he exalted him above the Angels, Archangels, Cherubims, Seraphims, Virtues, *Thrones*, Dominions and Powers—And ſtill he exclaimed. "Where ſhall we place him! Where ſhall we place this holy Saint?"—A ſailor, in the church, tired with this ſimple diſcourſe, ſtood up and ſaid, "If you don't know where to place him, d—m ye, you may place him in my ſeat, as I am for going."

WITTICISMS.

LAST Monday fell from a high fence and broke its neck, a farmers junk bottle filled with rum This ought to be a caution to all topers againſt placing ſuch dear creatures in ſuch perilous ſituations.

Sunday laſt a dreadful accident happened in the meeting houſe at ——— In the midſt of a moſt animating diſcourſe, which the Rev. paſtor of the congregation was then delivering, a Mr. ——— of that place fell down in a fit—of ſleep, and had a comfortable nap. [*Hartford Paper.*]

NEW-YORK, AUGUST 2.

The grant of money by Congrefs, for the naval armament was made on the 9th day of July. John T. Morgan, a fhipwright of Boflon, was engaged by the Treafury department, on that day to procure the live oak and cedar timber, from Georgia, and the Carolinas. Advice has been fince received of his arrival at Charlefton, whither he was difpatched by the firft veffel after the above appropriation of money. Wood cutters and moulders have been ordered, from Connecticut and Maffachufets, and authority given to employ fuch as may be procurable in the fouthern ftates. Stores, axes, moulds, &c. have been fhipped from Philadelphia and New-York. —Many other preparitory meafures have been completed, or commenced.

The following gentlemen have been appointed, under the war department, agents for the building the fix fhips:

Portfmouth, New-Hampfhire,
John Langdon, Naval Agent.
Boflon,
Henry Jackfon, do.
New-York,
John Blagge, do.
Philadelphia,
Gurney and Smith, do.
Baltimore,
Jeremiah Yellot, do.
Norfolk,
William Pennock, do.

Order has alfo been taken concerning the plans and dimenfions of the fhips, and other neceffary matters in the war department.

We are juft informed, that the Spaniards have left Fort Dauphin, in Hifpaniola, and that there are letters received in this city, which confirm the report.

Extract of a letter from a maffer of a veffel in St. Thomas', to his friend in this city, dated the 14th ult.

"The Engliih having made an attack on Point-a-Pitre, drove the French into the town, and followed without any flints in their guns. The French fired from their houfes, and obliged them to retreat with the lofs of 500 men killed and wounded, the lofs of the French was but trifling. We have news arrived this day, that 7 fail of French Men of War, were arrived at Point-a-Pitre."

PHILADELPHIA, *July* 29

The degree of credence due to tranfmarine reports may be determined by the following article which was publifhed in April laft.

Reports were yefterday current in this city, which we believe well founded:—That the Engliih have been feverely drubbed in the Weft Indies. The brave Gen. Rochambeau having totally repulfed them from Fort Bourbon, Martinique, and difpatched 3000 to a "pofition" which they will not fhortly "change"—further that a French fleet had arrived, and taken poffeffion of Cape Francois and its dependencies.

Danbury July 26—On Tuefday laft, Mofes Johnfton (a noted thief) was committed to jail in Fairfield, for committing rapes on his two oldeft daughters: his trial will come on at the Superior Court, in this town, in Auguft next.

Dover, July 19—On Friday laft, a large fchooner (formerly belonging to Mr. Brown, of Newburyport) arrived at Boflon, with a Britifh regifter. It appears fhe was taken by the Britifh, and fent in for *adjudication*; that fhe was condemned without trial, and fitted out with a Britifh crew for Boflon—*by an American!* The Boftonians aflembled, ftripped the veffel and hauled her up for ADJUDICATION.

Richmond, July 23.—An expreis having arrived here, about two o'clock on Monday morning, to the Executive from Major Taylor, with information of the fitting out of an armed veffel in Smithfield for the purpofe of privateering under a French commiffion, in defiance and contrary to the laws of neutrality, fo ftrictly enjoined, and that the proprietors to carry this illicit undertaking into effect, had refifted the Marfhal in the execution of his office to prevent the fame—The Governor with his wonted decifion and activity in nipping every infringement on the laws, and enforcing due obedience thereto, fpeedily purfued the meafures neceffary to be taken in fuch cafes. The cavalry, infantry, and artillery companies commanded by Captains Hicks, Richardfon and Quarrie, headed by a General officer, were immediately difpatched to the Marfhal's aflifiance.

Too much praife cannot be given to the citizens of Richmond for their zeal and readinefs on this and every other occafion, where the fervice of their country, and prefervation of its rights are involved—and furely muft it be a fenfible gratification to every patriot and lover of good order to behold the military ardour and emulative difcipline fo prevalent here, when they reflect that its tendency muft be a terror to the foes of liberty, and a curb to the career of the licentious.

Baltimore, July 25—A letter of a late date from St. Domingo, to a gentleman in this town, fays, "The negroes, amounting to 2000, are conftantly harrafling the Engliih troops at Port-au-Prince. The Engliih marched out againft them, but were totally defeated, and loft eight field pieces."

July 26.—Yefterday arrived in this port Capt. Dot, of the privateer Sans Culotte de Marfeilles, of 10 guns, in ten days from St. Bartholomews: where he had certain intelligence that the French forces at Point-a-Pitre, were fufficiently refpectable to repel the attacks of Admiral Jervis. Capt. Dot informs, that a high price can be obtained for all forts of provifions at Point-a-Pitre, where large quantities of Weft-India produce and caffh are collected—and that as the hurricane feafon will force the Engliih to withdraw their fleet to fort royal, American veffels may enter that port with fafety.

On his paffage, Capt. Dot fell in with a Spanifh fleet of 17 fail, from La Gouyra, bound to Cadiz, and made the following prizes: the Polacree Noftra Signora del Remedios, Capt. Jean Pedro Forres; and the brig Begoyna, Capt. Don Louis Conexo; loaded with cocoa and indigo. More of the fleet would have fhared the fame fate, had not the want of hands rendered the manning of them impracticable.

From a Boflon Paper.

OF PAINE's CREED, &c.

A correfpondent who faw in the laft Centinel what Mr. Paine denominates his creed, and who has fince read his work called the "Age of Reafon," cannot with-hold his difapprobation of the tenets fo deftructive of that beautiful fyftem revealed to us in the gofpel of Jefus. It was not thus, that this celebrated penman wrote during the American war; when he fo frequently recalled to us the remembrance of the command of his then acknowledged Savior, to "fight the good fight"—It is lamentable that he fhould have proftituted his talents, in a caufe, which muft produce mifery to mankind: and were he here, I fhould join in giving him thefe few words of homefpun advice: If he cannot form a theological creed of better materials, to confine himfelf, folely, to the limits which at prefent feem to be his peculiar province; "for although his mind may not be impaired or embarraffed by the events paffing round him, or by what he himfelf may have fuffered," it is very evident that until he has learnt that important leffon taught by a Heathen Philofopher, and is the very firft principle of the Chriftian fyftem know thyfelf, that he will always remain a much better politician than divine; and were I to expreis my wifhes for his welfare and fuccefs, and thofe gentlemen who are fo defirous that his creed fhould make its appearance in the world, and in all probability adopt it as their own: I could not do it better, than by adopting the language of that truly great and good man Dr. Young, who was not afhamed to own, and, in the moft exalted ftrains, to advocate the facred truths of the gofpel, and the pure and undefiled religion of the bible, as wrote in the moft indelible characters in his own breaft.

Man of the world! for fuch fhould'ft thou be call'd,
And art thou proud of that inglorious ftile?
Proud of reproach? for a reproach it was
In ancient days; and *Chriftian—in an age,*
When men were men, and not afham'd of heav'n,
Fir'd their ambition, as it crown'd their joy.
Sprinkled with dews from the Caftalian fount,
Fain would I *re-baptize thee,* and confer
A purer fpirit and a nobler name.

ASA STANTON,
Cabinet and Chair Maker,

WISHES to acquaint his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced bufinefs at the corner of Cherry and Oliver ftreets, No. 50, between the New Slip and New-Market, where he intends carrying on the bufinefs in all its various branches. Having ferved a regular Apprenticefhip to faid Bufinefs, and taken particular pains to become acquainted with the lateft methods of work, by practifing with fome of the beft workmen, intends paying attention to the occupation, and hopes to merit the approbation of thofe who will favor him with their cuftom.

A Lad wanted as an Apprentice to the above bufinefs, that can be well recommended; none need apply but thofe of a good family. 3t.

Now in the Preis,

AND will fhortly be publifhed, by Benjamin Gomez, bookfeller and Stationer, No. 97, Maiden Lane,

LETTERS from Dr. PRIESTLEY to the JEWISH NATION,

Inviting them to an Amicable Difcuffion of Chriftianity, together with

DAVID LEVY's REPLIES thereto.

As the fubject is difcuffed with temper and candor on each part, it is prefumed this Treatife will meet the approbation of the Citizens of New-York.

The Publifher will give early notice when the Books are ready for delivery.

New York, July 31, 1794.

A Mofes Built Long Boat,

ABOUT 18 or 20 feet long, was taken up adrift on Monday the 21ft inft. between New-York and Hell Gate. The owner proving property and paying charges may have her again by applying to the Printer.

New-York July 31, 1794.

PRINTERS INK.

MANUFACTURED and fold by Jacob Fee, No. 1, Magazine-ftreet, near the Tea-Water-Pump, New-York. t.f.

Court of Apollo.

One DECEASED WIFE.

AND is she gone? ah! gone, my luckless wife!
Oh had she di'd but twenty years ago!
It would have given comfort to my life,
And sav'd my troubled house a deal of woe.

Come Sexton, dig a small, deep hole exactly big enough to keep my wife's remains;
That there may lie her raw bon'd limbs compact,
Nor rudely rout the rest, that round those regions reigns.

Oft has it been my lot to hear her tongue,
Toss from its tip the most unpleasant sounds;
And oft loud peals of scolding pour'd along,
While the last louder peal the former one confounds.

Not seldom were her spirits all on fire,
Not seldom did her teeth in anger snap,
Not seldom did she whirl the tongs in ire,
Not seldom scratch her head, nor seldom tear her cap.

Her breast was smoother than a barb'ry bush;
Much like a harrow's teeth her fingers were;
Her soul was as a furious whirlwind hush;
Her eyes like flaming balls, would on a body stare.

But now she's dead what lucky days for me,
If she will never from the grave arise;
How happy and contented shall I be,
While in the drowsy dust her lolling clapper lies.

EDUCATION.

TO *accommodate such young ladies as wish to be further advanced in their education, are unwilling to attend school the common hours, Mr.* ELY *will attend from 6 till 8 A. M. through the summer, at his seminary, No. 91, Beekman street. Arithmetic and Geography will be principally attended to: Other branches if required. May 3.*

GEORGE YOULE,
Plumber and Pewterer,

INFORMS his friends and the Public in general, that he has removed from No. 54 to No. 284, Water-Street, between Peck and New-Slips, where he still continues to carry on his business as usual: viz. making of House leads and Stoppers, head and mid-ship pumps, lining of Cisterns, Gutters, &c. He also makes Pewter distill Worms suitable for Stills from 10 to 3000 gallons —Likewise manufactures Spoons and Candle Moulds of every size—where the Public may be supplyed in any quantity and on as reasonable terms as any of his branch of business in New-York. May 24. 15 tf

ONE DOLLAR REWARD.

LOST, on Wednesday evening, a third JOINT of a CONCERT PITCH FLUTE, Marked *Longman and Broderip*, No. 26, *Cheapside, London*; whosoever has found it and will deliver it to the Printer, shall receive the above Reward.

JUST OPENED.
By JAMES HARRISON,
No. 38, MAIDEN-LANE.

ELEGANT PRINTS; coloured & uncoloured, by the first masters; which will be sold upon reasonable terms.
New-York, February 1, 1794.

MR. MACK,
Miniature Painter;

WHOSE performances have been so much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received since in this city, and begs a continuance of favors, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate as never to fail taking the most striking likeness of every subject he attempts.
New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.

No. 43, *Smith-Street.*

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his business.
SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,
done with neatness and dispatch.
Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.
JOHN VANDER POOL.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

Made at the New York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, and for sale by ANDREW STOCKHOLM, at No. 303. Pearl-street, formerly Queen-street, near Peck slip.

A Great variety of striped and plain nankeens, for the summer season, calculated for ladies or gentlemen, which will be retailed for the present.

Also will be ready in a few days,

German stripes, thickets, bridgetts, or rib de leurs, sattinets, jeans, pillow fustians, dimities, crossovers, checks, and bed ticken, stocking yarn of different qualities, and candle wick.

Orders for cotton goods of any quality made to pattern, on the shortest notice.

Wanted, workmen in the cotton line, and likewise a number of apprentices, either girls or boys, from 7 years old and upwards.
June 14. 18—tf.

RICHARD and BENJAMIN CARMAN,

HAVE Commenced the HATTERS BUSINESS, at No. 60, Catharine-street, and at the corner of Front and King-streets—where they intend carrying it on in an extensive line.

Masters of Vessels and others, may be supplied with any quantity of either Coarse or Fine Hats, on the shortest notice.
New-York July, 10th, 1794.

PETER VANDERHOEF, Jun.
HATTER,

HAVING commenced Business at No. 13 Old-Slip, acquaints his friends and the Public, that he is now carrying it on in all its respective branches; where they may at all times be supplied with HATS of any quality or fashion, on reasonable terms.

N. B. Orders from the country executed with punctuality.
New-York, May 24. 15 tf

JAMES HEARD AND Co.
No. 84 (formerly 91,) William-Street.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the Public in general, that they have, and are opening, a very general assortment of DRY GOODS, suitable to the present, and approaching season, many of which are purchased at reduced prices *for Cash*, which they will dispose of WHOLESALE and RETAIL, at such prices as will render them an object worthy of attention.
New-York, May 10, 1794. 15 tf

NOTICE.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Esquire, first judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-County, in the state of New-York.

Notice is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Flushing, in the county of Queens, and State of New-York, an absent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the said Judge, pursuant to the directions of the Law of the State of New-York, entitled "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors;" passed the 4th day of April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all the Estate, real and personal, within the county of Queens, of the said John Van Lew, an absent debtor, to be seized, and that unless, the said John Van Lew doth discharge his debts within one year after this public notice of such seizure, all his Estate, real and personal, will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors.
Queens-County March 22, 1794. 1y.

QUEEN *of* FRANCE.

Just Published and for Sale by J. Fellows, No. 131, Water street, and at this Office.

MEMOIRS of the celebrated Maria Antoinette, cidevant queen of France, including her amours and intrigues. Ornamented with six elegant copper plate prints. To which is added an authentic account of her trial.

"*Il n'y a rien qui pousse tant à la virtu, que l' horreur et l' abhorrement du vice.*"
BRANTOME.

"Nothing is a greater excitement to virtue, than the abhorrence of vice."

Just received per the last arrivals from London and for sale by
CALEB HAVILAND, TAYLOR,
No. 77, late 13, Golden-Hill-Street,

AN elegant assortment of superfine London broad cloths, with trimmings of suitable colors and quality.

Tamboured vest shapes, on cassimeres, muslins, muslinets.

Sattins, florentines, nankeens, &c.

Which he is determined to sell on as low terms as can be afforded by any person in this city; he returns his thanks to those gentlemen, who have hitherto favored him with their custom, and now assures them and the public in general, that he will exert his endeavors to please to the utmost, all who will honor him with their future custom.
New-York, May 10. 13 tf

HENRY M. DOBBS.

HAVING conducted the Watch-Making Business for Mr. John J. Staples, Jun. and his having now declined it, H. M. DOBBS has taken a shop, No. 64, Wall-street, opposite the Tontine Coffee-House, where he carries on said Business. He pledges himself to those Gentlemen and Ladies, that have estimable watches, to directly repair them himself, as he has, with sincere regret, known great abuses committed, from the want of experience, in many who profess to know that most beautiful and curious art.

N.B. Those watches that were sold by him while at Mr. Staples's he continues to warrant.

A few handsome English and French Silver warranted Watches, on hand.
June 14. 18—tf.

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 431, Pearl-street, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash. 1y.
May 22, 1794. WILLIAM CARGILL.